

## THAT "POOR LITTLE RICH BOY" AT LAST IS IN A REAL HOME

"I'm Tired of Being Stolen So Much," the Plaintiff of Little Willie Mills.

### IN GUARDIAN'S HOUSE

Boy With \$50,000 a Year Happy in New Clothes, Losing Hunted Look.

The "poor little rich boy" is beginning to get used to his new home.

The name is William Crossman Mills.

He is twelve and he is afflicted with a fortune of \$100,000, which yields an income of more than \$5,000 a year.

The big fortune has been his for some time, but he has not been flying across State lines, has hustled him from Burroughs' Court to Justice's Court, has often caused him to be

chased by one party or another and pushed into a waiting automobile for some more swift flight.

Now the boy has a home which seems likely to be permanent with the W. H. Lyons, who has been appointed his guardian and who lives in Elizabeth Street, a handsome and well-known place of Port Chester. There is a brand, close shaven lawn before the house and a garden back of it. The house is roomy and delightfully furnished. Best of all, Mrs. Lyons, the guardian's wife, has welcomed the poor little rich boy with motherly kindness. It looks as if the child has come out of the time of storm and into a home that will be a haven to him.

PERSISTENTLY CHASED, HE HAS A HUNTED LOOK.

The "poor little rich boy" is tall for his years, but he is pitifully thin. His blue eyes have a hunted look, as if he feared the chase would begin again at any minute, and his mouth droops at the corners. His manner is nervous.

HE'S GOING TO A GOOD SCHOOL.

WILL VISIT GRANDFATHER.

He will remain with Mr. Lyons, who is an attorney. "Of course, he is being guarded so that no one can molest him; though I think there is little danger of that. The first thing we want to do is to get him well rested. Then we shall look for a good school and send him there at the beginning of the fall term. He looks as if he has a fairly good fortune, but he is entitled to a good living and good training, and I'm going to see that he gets it."

The "poor little rich boy's" mother died in May, 1915. He has lived ever since with his stepfather and his step-grandmother. His mother's father was the late William Crossman, the "coffee king," who made a big fortune. Long before he died he bequeathed the bulk of his fortune to the issue of his daughter, William Crossman Mills is her only child, six years ago she got a divorce from William Mills Jr., the boy's father, who is in business in New York and California. The court awarded the boy to the mother. He has seen his father lately in court, but he did not remember him when he introduced himself.

Guardian Lyons says he will ask the surrogate to let the little boy visit his grandfather, William Mills, at New Rochelle. He also hopes to have him see his father occasionally.

BRINGS SNAKES FOR ZOO.

Birds and Animals in Collection of Ornithologist.

Among passengers aboard the steamer "Guiana," which arrived to-day from the West Indies, was Prof. G. W. Hunter of New York University, who brought from Prof. Fred Steadman, an ornithologist in British Guiana, seventeen cases of living birds, animals and reptiles from the island.

Prof. Steadman is ornithologist of the New York Zoological Society.

THE PURPOSE OF YOUR VACATION

is recreation and enjoyment. Now much of it can you have—with broken glasses? Don't take chances. Take along a reserve pair.

Glasses duplicated without prescription, or eyes examined without charge or obligation by Registered Eye Physicians.

Perfect Fitting Glasses as Low as \$2.50

J. Ehrlich & Sons

Established 54 Years

New York: 184 B'way, at John St.

233 Sixth Av., 15th St.

350 Sixth Av., 22d St.

101 Nassau, at Ann St.

17 West 42d Street.

Brooklyn: 400 Fulton St. cor. Bond St.

At All James Butler Inc. Stores

Where Prices Are the Lowest for Everything Every Day

JAMES BUTLER INC.

CHOICE GROCERIES

New Potatoes

Virginia's Finest

Lb. 2c

Fresh Eggs Selected 11 for 25c

East View Eggs Dozen 35c

Sold only in Sealed Cartons, New Laid, Every Egg Guaranteed

Essie Grape Juice, 10c

Unfermented and sterilized; pint bottle.

Make the Most Delicious Iced Tea and Coffee

Best Teas All varieties. 29c

Best Coffee Fresh roasted; in the bean or ground, lb. 20c

Wholesale Orders: Address 302 Washington St., New York City

## "HUBBY" SPANKING, NEW SONG OF SWAT, GROWING IN FAVOR

More "Poor Fish" Confess They're Soundly Paddled by Their Wives.

### SOME ARE PROUD OF IT

One 200-Pounder Would Take Beating Every Day to Get a Wife.

"Take that and that, and that!"

Embarrassed with astounding whacks, the spanking is the college cry indulged in by married women while speaking their husbands. This condition is reaching a point where the letters that are sent to the Evening World from husbands who protest against the laying on of hands, bread, and frying pans, hair brushes and carpet beaters by their wives. Nine out of ten of the signals of distress are the ineffectual punishment is inflicted to the above named.

If you failed to recognize the wifely song of swat it is only because you are not one of those married men who spend a large share of their time studying the designs in the carpet while their better-half would be a better word—drives beat the dust out of them. Encouraged by the knowledge that they are not alone in their great sorrow, more and more husbands are contributing their experiences to the spanking symposium. Every mail brings evidence that an amazingly large number of married men are wearing service stripes.

One would think that this exposure of their tyrannical methods would bring reluctant letters and promises of reform from the husband leaders. It has not. On the contrary such wives as have admitted trouncing their meat tickets insist on pointing with pride to their achievements. One woman in to-day's batch of letters brags about the fact that she holds the "upper hand" in her home and that she intends to keep it was in the midst of the weaker sex. Just imagine the feelings of the alphas when they think of that target going to waste.

Jersey City breaks into the list of casualties for the first time to-day with the following:

The only reason I haven't set down to write you before about my spanking on last Saturday night, as she does most every Saturday night, is because I didn't feel much like sitting down. I got mine good and plenty last Saturday. This time with a fire shovel. That's what comes of marrying a widow with a little coin. I was going to start on a two weeks' vacation on a motorcycle, but I've changed my mind. Instead I'm going to stay home and look out the window. Do you know where I could buy a good wind shield cheap?

STUNG.

Jersey City, July 13.

SHE HAS THE UPPER HAND OF THIS "POOR FISH."

Some of your readers seem to think that because a man has been spanked by his wife that he is incompetent, or, as one writer put it, is a "poor fish."

Though I have spanked my husband many times and will spank him again whenever it is necessary, I know he is more than the equal of the average business man in all that is essential to success, with the exception of a tendency to go out with the boys and be a good fellow.

The good fellow part is not so attractive when he knows it will be followed by a good, sound spanking at home. I think the "poor fish" is the wife who sits at home worrying while her husband is out spending their money on a lot of lady loafers, or, perhaps, worse yet, on some other woman.

If you have a weak-willed husband he will respect you more if you make an effort to save him from his own weakness, even if you have to turn him up and spank him.

I have no difficulty now in spanking my husband. He gets ready for a spanking when I tell him to, rather than have me yell at him and attract the attention of the neighbors.

I have the upper hand now, and I intend to keep it for the good of both of us.

MRS. A.

Staton Island, July 12.

HE'LL TAKE A SPANKING TO GET A WIFE.

Having read in your paper about Wifos Beaten Husband, I will say that some men will take any way, they ought to be thankful of the blessing of a wife, there are lots of men who would spend a trouncing to get a wife and I am one of them. I am a 200 lb I would be willing to take a trouncing every day in the week as long as it did me good and not mar my beauty. I am not making the 18 Bucks a week or I would be a Candidate for the Widow you mention in the Paper but if you put this in your Paper it may meet the eye of some lonely Dame who feels like getting or developing a Muscle.

A. W. P.

LET SPANKED HUSBANDS BE PUBLICLY RIDICULED.

I was surprised to learn that more husbands than wives are subjected to this most humiliating treatment. In other words, there are more husbands than wife beaters. They think because they spank the husband or wife they are not considered as brutes, but nevertheless it certainly shows brutal

## OSBORNE BACK AS WARDEEN GETS LOYAL WELCOME

Remarkable Demonstration Gives Proof of Loyalty Developed by His System.

### "DOCTOR OF HUMANITY"

Degree Is Conferred on Both Him and Kirckwey—His Plans for Future.

By Sophie Irene Losh.

Thomas Mott Osborne returned to Sing Sing as its Warden yesterday in the midst of one of the most remarkable demonstrations ever witnessed in a penal institution.

Had I been a stranger to Sing Sing and come suddenly on the grounds where the celebration was held, I would have believed I was in the midst of some school or college welcoming back a prodigal professor.

Whatever may be said for or against the Osborne method of prison reform, one thing is certain: it creates a loyalty, a strong attachment by the convicts for the man who holds them prisoners, such as has never before been manifested in a place of punishment.

The entire programme was arranged and carried through by the Mutual Welfare League, the organization for self-government that dignified the Osborne administration.

George Schuch, Secretary of the league, acted as toastmaster.

The prison band headed the procession which marched around the prison, and every department, from the cooks to the school teachers and doctors, were represented in some demonstration of propaganda as applied to the new system.

Great cheers were sounded when a row of prisoners dressed in stripes, marching in the former chain gang and carrying a banner marked "The Old Way," was immediately followed by a group of prisoners in civilian clothes of ordinary citizens, with the sign, "The New Way."

KIRCKWEY AND OSBORNE ARE "DOCTORS OF HUMANITY."

The most unusual feature of the day was the awarding of the "degrees" by the Educational Department of the institution.

Dean Kirckwey, the retiring Warden, and Thomas Mott Osborne, the title of "Doctor of Humanity." Both accepted the degree with the respect and interest as they would have received such honors from a college.

The main speeches of the day were those of Warden Kirckwey, the Deputy Warden, who spoke in behalf of the "official family" of the prison, the Principal Keeper, Dr. Kirckwey and Mr. Osborne.

Dr. Kirckwey began his talk with a row of prisoners dressed in stripes, marching in the former chain gang and carrying a banner marked "The Old Way," was immediately followed by a group of prisoners in civilian clothes of ordinary citizens, with the sign, "The New Way."

"Fellow inmates, to-day I am to be pronounced, my own funeral oration. I assured the men that he was his friend and that during the six months he had been their Warden he had endeavored to do what things that there should be no break in the Osborne administration. He said:

"There is not a shadow of difference of sentiment of hope, or of aspiration between Mr. Osborne and me in the method of conducting the prison. I've had a bully time—the time of my life. I have lived more in these six months than in any six years of my life. I feel toward my fellow men as I have never felt before. I shall be a prisoner as long as you are."

He stated that his future plans were to continue in the work of prison betterment, and hoped the "friendly co-operation" that had existed between him and the inmates would continue.

Mr. Osborne in a few words thanked the men for their way of showing appreciation at his return, and told how he had to fight every step to clear himself of the charges that proved true would have sent him back to the "another way." He told them that things would go on as they had started, without change. His main plea was to urge co-operation in making the Mutual Welfare League a dominant factor of self-government that would not only improve the conditions of Sing Sing but of every other prison throughout the country. In close address to the principles developed in such government, he told them, they were bound to create the proper sympathy and respect from the "outside" for themselves as well as all those sent to other prisons.

NOT MAN, BUT SYSTEM IS THE SECRET OF IT ALL.

As I listened to the address of Dr. Kirckwey and Mr. Osborne, and glanced around at the signs bearing their names with epigrams symbolic of their belief, I could not help reflecting that, whatever the system developed, at least it is not a one-man system, but is workable by another when the interest is there to carry it out. In a word, it is not the man alone, but the method that seems to make for this loyalty and desire to adhere to the laws laid down.

The prisoners were clear, the men were clear. The prisoners mingled with the guests during the celebration, and, indeed, it was difficult to know which were inmates and which were visitors. The atmosphere was one of good cheer and camaraderie as would have been expected of a group of men who had been together for so long.

Th ex-convicts were very much in evidence. The hearty handshake of these men when they greeted "Tom Bowen," as they term Mr. Osborne, were unmistakable with understanding and appreciation.

I talked with several of the prisoners—some "ifers," others who have but a little while to stay; some whose work is easy, and others whose work is hard, and as one man they voiced the opinion that at last society was giving them a "square deal" in prison, by which they could make the better chance to "get back" to the place in society that they had "temporarily" lost, which formerly was "impossible."

From the fact that the Osborne system will finally develop, but thus far it has made for loyalty, created hope, the heart, and taught that treachery retards progress.

Surely, it is something.

## CONY BATH HOUSE MEN KEEP MANY OFF BEACH

Large Court Decision, They Refuse to Let Bathing Suit Be Water Free.

The Court of Appeals has decided the public is entitled to use that part of the beach which lies between high and low water marks at Coney Island, but many of the bathing suit men at Coney Island yesterday were denied free access to the beach.

The proprietors of bathing suits, who are in the court's decision, will place a construction of their own on it. They argue that the public, while paying for ingress through private property, should reach the beaches by public roads, and some of the proprietors refused to allow bathers not using the hired facilities to enter the beach through their grounds.

There was much inconvenience to many of the bathers, as in some places public thoroughfares are good distances apart.

Automobile Runs Down Woman.

Mrs. Edna Hansen, thirty-one years old, of No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car, driven by an automobile driver, was owned by a man who lives at No. 214 Lexington Avenue, in Harlem Hospital with a broken collarbone, internal injuries and perhaps a fractured skull. Alighting from a street car, early to-day, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, she was run over by an automobile.

The car,